For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*
And ſhe a mourning widow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not only well defended,
But taken and impounded as a ſtray, the king of Scots,
Whom like a caytiffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea
With ſunken wrack and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.
Lord. There is a ſaying very old and true,
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle, England being in pray,
To his vnfurniſh neſt the weazel Scot
Would ſuck her egs, playing the mouſe in abſence of the cat:
To ſpoyle and hauock more then ſhe can eat.
Exe. It followes then, the cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſitie,
Since we haue trappes to catch the petty theeues:
Whilſte that the armed hand doth fight abroad
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or lowe, being put into parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.
Bi. True: therefore doth heauen diuide the fate of man in diuers functions.
Whereto is added as an ayme or but ſobedience:
For ſo liue the honey Bees creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopeld Kingdome:
They haue a King and officers of ſort,
Where ſ me like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others like Marchants venture trade abroad:
Others like ſouldiers armed in their ſtings,
Make boote vpon the ſommers veluet bud:
Which pillage they with mery march bring home
To the tent royall of their Emperour,
Who buſied in his maieſtie, behold
The ſinging maſons build ng roofes of gold:

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22289) LONDON, 1600 THE BODLEIAN LI